

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1922.

For the past three years, Mr. Hall and I have taken Mrs. Eleanor Mills and Mrs. Addison Clarke on a picnic in appreciation of all the work they have done for the church. This year we went to Lake Hopatcong, the picnic comprising Mr. Hall and myself, Mr. Hall's mother, Mrs. Eleanor Mills and Mrs. Addison Clarke. We reached home about 9:00 o'clock in the evening.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1922

In the morning I took out the Dodge car.

In the afternoon, Mr. Hall took the Dodge car and went to make an address before the Parent-Teacher Association at the school at Berdin's Corners, leaving home in time to arrive there at 3:30. He came back between 4:00 and 4:30, gathered flowers to take to a sick parishioner at St. Peter's Hospital and in company with his little niece went out again, returning shortly after six. He had family supper with me, my brother William and our little niece.

Mr. Hall was preparing to go out about 7:00 when the telephone rang. He answered from the extension upstairs as he happened to be there. I did not hear the conversation.

Mr. Hall went about 7:30 telling me that he was going to the Mills to explain something that Mr. Mills did not quite understand in the doctor's bill.

Mr. Hall was always early in coming home. Naturally I was very much worried when he did not come in. About 2:30 my anxiety became so great that I roused my brother William and we went down to the church, thinking it possible that Mr. Hall had stopped there for business as he frequently did and had fallen asleep in his study. The church was locked and dark. I then went around by the Mills house thinking someone might have been taken ill and that my husband had remained to give assistance as he had stated that he was going there about the bill. The house was dark and I came directly home with my brother William.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1922.

About 7:00 A.M. I telephoned the police to learn if any accident had been reported. They had nothing to report. I took the Dodge car and started down town thinking I might hear some news. In front of the church I saw Mr. Mills. I stopped and asked him if Mr. Hall had been to his house on the preceding evening. Mr. Mills said he had not seen him, and, as far as he knew, Mr. Hall had not been there. He added that his wife had also been missing. I then came home and telephoned to Mr. Hall's sisters. I met them at the train around noon. I consulted with my sisters-in-law and telephoned Mr. Florance who said the authorities ought to know and that he himself would go to the police.

The rest of the day I remained at home.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1922.

I telephoned a member of my family living next door who came over at once. I telephoned Mr. Florance to ask for news.